BYNOPSIS.

Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee, is sent on a perilous mission by Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge. Disguised in a British uniform Lawrence arrives within the enemy's lines. The Major attends a great fete and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets the girl at a brilliant ball. Trouble is started over a waits, and Lawrence is urged by his pariner, Mistress Mortimer (The Lady of the Blended Rose), to make his escape. Lawrence is detected as a spy by Captain Grant of the British Army, who agrees to a duel. The duel is stopped by Grant's friends and the spy makes a dash for liberty, swimming a river following a narrow escape. The Major strives at the shop of a blacksmith, who is friendly, and knows the Lady of the Blended Rose. Captain Grant and rangers search blacksmith shop in vain for the spy, Lawrence joins the minute mea. Grant and his train are captured by the minute men. Lawrence is made prisoner by an Indian and two white men, who lock him in a strong cell. Peter advises Lawrence not to attempt to escape as "some one" would send for him. Grant's appearance adds mystery to the combination of circumstances. Lawrence again meets the Lady of the Blendid Rose, who informs him that he is in her house; and that she was in command of the party that captured him. The captive is thrust into a dark underground chamber when Captain Grant begins a search of the premises. After digging his way out, Lawrence finds the place deserted. Evidence of a battle and a dead man across the threshold. Col. Mortimer, father of the Lady of the Blended Rose, finds his home in ruins. Capt. Grant insists that Lawrence be strung up at once.

CHAPTER XVIII .- Continued.

"Have you any proofs, sir, that you are an officer of Maxwell's brigade?" "Not here," and I glanced down at my rough clothing, "yet with a little delay that could be easily ascer | Clinton's lines as a spy?"

"On what service are you in the Jerseys?"

"I must decline to answer." Were you in Philadelphia, wearing British uniform three days ago?" "If I should say no, it would be

merely my word against Captain Grant-you would doubtless prefer to believe him." Grant whispered in his ear, the

colonel listening quietly. "I am informed that you have al-

ready acknowledged being concealed in this house yesterday." "I have, sir."

"Did anyone know of your presence

"I was brought here-a prisoner." "What!" in decided surprise. "Pris-

oner to whom?" "I was captured by three men. dressed as Queen's Rangers, on a road some miles to the west. They made no explanation, although I have some reason to believe I was mistaken for another. I was held in a strong room in the basement overnight."

"You were not there when I searched the house," broke in Grant hoarsely. "No," and I turned and smiled at him. "I had been brought upstairs before you arrived."

"Then you saw your captors by day Hight?"

"Two of them, yes-a man called Peter, and an Irish fellow, with a chin beard. "What!" and Mortimer started for-

ward. "Peter and Mike in uniform! This is beyond belief. Were they alone?" "They were apparently under the

orders of a young lieutenant-the same who had command of Delavan's advance guard. I was unable to distinguish the lad's face."

"Delavan's advance guard!" and the colonel turned toward Grant. "What ido you know about this, sir? Who was be?"

The captain hesitated, shifting uneasily on his feet.

"I-I do not know, sir," he explained finally, driven to answer. "I merely hadta glimpse of the boy when I first joined the column. I-I thought I recognized him, but was not sure."

"Who did you suppose h!m to be?" "Your son, Eric, sir."

CHAPTER XIX.

Again the Cellar Room. The father sank back in his chair, breathing heavily. "Eric here, making use of this

house, and my servants," he muttered. "I can scarcely believe it true. Waswas he here yesterday morning when you came?" "I found no trace of his presence,

atr."

There was a moment of silence, broken unexpectedly by the rustle of a dress. I turned in surprise, and saw Claire standing quietly in the door-

"Pardon me, gentlemen," she said softly, "but perhaps I can explain much of this mystery, and establish the identity of Major Lawrence."

Seldon sprang forward and offered her a chair, but she merely thanked him with a bow, and remained standing, her eyes upon her father. Not deep flush of color on check evidence Claire? Are you shameless, forgetting fondling the tresses of the girl's hair. deen University, 7185." ing her excitement. What was she the pledge between us?" going to explain? How account for days? How came she to be here at her cheeks flaming. all? Would she confess the truth openly before us all, or would she feel for all, Captain Grant. There is no justified in concealment? I could not, pledge between us." did not, doubt the honesty of the girl's intent, and yet was it possible for ber or to save herself?

"I-I have already explained much,"

wish to know.

soberly, "how does it happen you are action in Philadelphia would have dishere? We supposed you in the hands gusted me with the thought of ever men in pursuit of Fagin. Captain

By RANDALL PARRISH Author of "Love Under fire,"

Author of "Love Under fire,"

My Lady of the North, "elc

My Lady of the North, "elc

Mustrations by Henry Thiede.

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lows."

soon as it appeared safe." "And Eric?"

arrived," she replied unhesitatingly, and for no other purpose." "and must be aiready safe within his own lines."

"It was Eric, then?"

tain Grant told you as much." The colonel's eyes wandered about the little group, and his doubt and be-

wilderment were clearly evident. "Do you know Eric's purpose in coming here? in presuming to act as an officer in Delayan's company?"

"He did not inform me, sir." "You know this man?" She turned, and looked at me for

the first time, a silent plea in her blue "I do-he is Major Lawrence of General Washington's army," her voice

low, but distinct. "I have known him since the Continental troops were first quartered in Philadelphia." I started slightly, yet as instantly

purposed protecting me from exposure, tine. He was brought to Elmhurst a even at the expense of a falsehood. then that he was within Sir Henry

"Far from it," she laughed easily, not glancing toward me, but permitting her eyes to rest upon the bewildered face of Captain Grant. "Why, that idea is perfectly absurd. Did you tell my father so ridiculous a story, captain?"

"Did I! What else could I say?" he growled indignantly. "He was within our lines in British uniform."

Her long lashes veiled the blue depths modestly. "Yet there might be other reasons

for such masquerade, gentlemen," she assisted his escape." confessed. "Would it be impossible, think you, that he should have taken so great a risk to again meet with There was a silence following the

simple question, broken by Seldon's laugh, as he slapped his knee in appreciation. "Good enough, by Gad!" he ex-

the mystery with a word. The fellow would be a poor soldier indeed to fail knelt at the side of his chair, her within the walls of the strong room nothing before." There was no signain such a test-eh, Grant?" The Ranger scowled at hi

"I was not in the house when they has made me the sport of all the city He took a step toward the door; came, father; Peter and I were back of gallants by jealous wrangling. Now then turned to his daughter. the stables, fortunately mounted. We it is done with. "Tis in shame that I were obliged to ride hard, as we were am driven to say all this here in pres- ride with us on our return to Philadel- relaxed his scrutiny. chased several miles, and returned as ence of these gentlemen, but I will not phia, Claire," he said kindly. "It is stand in silence while Major Lawrence is being condemned as a spy. He was here alone." "He departed before Captain Grant at the dance to meet again with me,

Colonel Mortimer's face had expressed many emotions, while she was speaking, but now it hardened into

"Who else could it be? Surely Cap- military severity, his hand clinched on the arm of the chair. "Do I understand, then, that this

officer was there at your request?" "I think," hesitating slightly, "he knew he was not unwelcome." "And," his voice breaking slightly,

"he came here also to meet you?"

"Certainly not," her head lifting in dignantly. "I am your daughter, and am guilty of nothing unworthy our family name. I have no shame to confess. Major Lawrence is an officer and a gentleman, the friend of Washington, and my friend also. At any other time he would be a welcome guest at our table. If he risked his life to meet with me in Philadelphia

it was done openly and honorably in recovered my outward composure, the midst of acquaintances. There realizing that this strange girl again has been nothing hidden or clandesprisoner, bound to his horse, guarded "Indeed; you were doubtless aware by armed men. In the morning I learned his identity, and at once had him released. That is all," and she gave a gesture with her hands, "and trust, gentlemen, my explanation will be sufficient."

"And you warned him of my suspicions in Philadelphia," exclaimed Grant, "causing him to attack me, and then released him from arrest here."

"That is partially true; you endeavored to provoke a quarrel the moment you met. I had no desire he should fall into your hands as a prisoner. When you appeared at this house I

"But, Claire, how came you here? Why did you leave Philadelphia?"

"Because I have a brother, sir, whom can only meet in secret," she replied mained until now untouched by vanhead bowed upon his arm, and his "Hell's acre! This thing may touch it has all seemed right to me."



"Pardon Me, Gentlemen," She Said Softly, "but Perhaps I Can Explain Much of This Mystery."

either Grant or me, but I noticed the the meaning of your words, Mistress what seemed a long while, his fingers ing a ring on its leg marked "Aber-

"But, daughter." broke in the colonel, still bewildered by this sudden explo- irregulars who attacked and routed examination of the ring left no doubt to compel these men to accept her ver- sion. "I can scarcely comprehend;

she venture a falsehood to protect me, affianced to this son of an old neight tryman. Merely because my daughter bor." "Understood, yes, by those who kind-I hastened to say, thinking she might ly arranged the affair, but the fact him at liberty." that I might possess a heart of my "I overheard what has already been own was entirely overlooked. As a on my face. The girl lifted her head, idea is almost as old as history. Un-

said," she returned quickly, but with- child I permitted you to plan my fv- looking up at him. out looking toward me, "and appreci- ture without protest. I am a woman ste the care with which my name has now; I have been out in the world; prisoner of war, referring your case Egypt and the other eastern nations, thus far been guarded. Now I am the war has taken all girlhood from to Sir Henry Clinion. In the meanready to make my own explanation." me. if this were not true the way while you shall receive every consid-"But, first, Claire," said her father Captain Grant has watched my every eration possible in accordance with at the bottom of the doctrine of the

"This situation leaves me in an em-She turned her face toward him as barrassing predicament," he admitted liberty, declares a correspondent of est financial methods: the strange actions of the past few a queen might, her head held high, at last slowly. "I hardly know what is The Scotsman. He was much surmy duty either as a father, or an offi- prised when on January 13, 1912, the "You have said your answer once cer of the king. No matter what his bird returned. On his cage being pre- out of his motorcar one day, a thief purpose may have been this man pen- sented to him, the bird hopped con- snatched a silk handkerchief from the etrated our lines in disguise; he ad- tentedly into it and settled comforta- pocket of his sable-lined overcoat. mittedly exercised command of those bly down for the severe season. An Delavan's column, and has since been as to the identity of the bird, sion of all which had occurred? Would surely it was understood that you were prowling about disguised as a counconfesses to a friendship between them can hardly justify me in setting

He paused, rising to his feet, his eyes, ern affairs, it is true that the trust million while I'm still workin on my

"Major Lawrence, I shall hold you

then are out now tracking the fel- has openly quarreled with every man Mr. Seldon, I shall leave you in charge | I ate as slowly as possible, while be I have spoken to, or danced with. He of the prisoner until we return."

> "I shall expect you to be ready to evidently not safe for you to remain

"Very well, father." "Come, Grant, we shall have to ride turned his head to answer, and at the hard to overtake our men.' The captain started reluctantly,

scowling at me as he passed. "I should enjoy having the privilege of being left in charge here," he said, for my benefit.

"No doubt, sir," returned Mortimer dishes, his bald head shining brilliantcoldly. "But I have already selected by, his eyes as dull as those of a fish. Mr. Seldon for that duty."

They left the house together, and I the paper pellet in the palm of one watched them ride past the window, followed by a dozen soldlers. As they disappeared Seldon turned his eyes to my face. He was rather a pleasant looking young man, but possessed an aggressive chin.

"While I have no orders to that effect, major," he said quietly, "I would take the responsibility of acceping your parole." "Are you not rather reckless?"

"Oh. I think not," smilingly, "I would have you give it to Mistress Mortimer-surely under those conditions you would never run away." She stole a swift glance at me,

shaking ber bead. "That would be too strong an imprisonment," I responded instantly. 'Under all conditions I prefer not to give my parole."

"Very well, sir," more stiffly, his geniality vanishing with my rather curt refusal. "Then I shall take all necessary precautions to prevent es-He stepped aside to the hall cape." "You may send two men in door.

here, Ferguson." They entered quietly, glancing about with some curiosity, but taking posttion on either side, of me at Seldon's command. Claire stood beside the table in silence, her glance out the window. Only as we wheeled about to leave the room did her eyes meet mine. That swift glimpse beneath the dark lashes caused me to leave the quietly. "I came without thought of room with swiftly beating heart. At danger, for war has not cost us friends | the door I stole another glance backin this country; our home has re- ward, but she had sunk into a chair, her face concealed in her hands. With dals, and I felt amply protected by Seldon ahead, and the two guards be- bled, in a lady's delicate handwriting claimed heartily. "The lass has cleared those who accompanied me upon the hind, I tramped down the stairs into "Don't despair; if they are away unride-our old house servants." She the basement, and was again locked til after dark I will arrange. Can do

As the lock clicked I sat down upon ture, but I needed none to know. hand stroked her bair. "I regret if I the bunk far from being disheartened. len response, his face dark with pas- have seemed unmaidenly, or done Fate had been playing strange pranks. what you may deem wrong, father, for but I was not left without hope, for I felt assured I had read correctly the swift message of those uplifted blue eyes. She had not wished me to accept parole; then there must be some plan of escape already formulated in her mind. I could only wait quietly, striving to solve the meaning of those suddenly uplifted blue eyes, and the promise they contained.

CHAPTER XX.

The Lady's Plan.

I must have remained there an hour undisturbed, listening to faint sounds voices sounded at a distance, the in the rooms above, and peering out words indistinguishable, and then footbetween the iron bars at a little steps crushed along the graveled footsquare of blue sky, and some waving path, as though a number of men were branches. Once, with ear pressed against the door, I could distinguish They were below my range of vision, the regular steps of a sentinel pacing back and forth, and out of the window of scattered shots, and saw the sharp I caught the silhouette of a cocked flash of firing. I was still clinging to hat and brown gun barrel. Seldon was the bars, trying to determine what it evidently guarding me with the ut- all meant, when the door was opened most care. By the light I judged the time some revealed a green and white uniform

what beyond noon, when the door and the deeply seamed face of a man opened suddenly, and Peter appeared of fifty. bearing a tray. He was as mysteriously silent and professional as upon said hoarsely. "Be up an' lam me one, his first visit, not even favoring me and here's the rope. with a glance, his mind apparently intent upon his duties, moving about up a chair, dusted it, and with wave so come on now." of the hand invited me to be seated.

"What!" "Didn't yer hear? or wasn't yer told noiselessly, wiping the table, and plac- the game? Sufferin' Moses, it's got

"Quick now, yer damned rebel," he

ing his load of dishes thereon with to be played swift, or ye'll lie here practice." great care that all should be arranged an' rot. That's what that bald-headed in perfect order. The door remained skate is out thar leadin' 'em off for ajar during these preparations, a I'm ter come in wid yer supper; ye Queen's Ranger standing there mo- slug me first sight, bind me up wid tionless, leaning on his gun, and eye the rope, and skip. "Tis a dirty joh, ing us steadily. At last Peter drew but the friends of ye pay well for it,

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wild Bird Returns to Captivity

ber where they have been well cared cient history is little more than the for? A gentleman living in Leith is story of the few combining for power in the habit of feeding the birds which and wealth against the many, and frequent his garden during the winter that is all that the trust of today months. Some time in January, 1911, means. he enticed a greenfinch to enter a your humor, but not mine. What is | The colonel looked at us silently for cage and so captured it. It was wear-

While the great moneyed and industrial combinations of the present difference between you and me is that day, known as "trusts" are quite mod- you're makin' your sixth or seventh away back among the peoples of we find the germs, at least, of the modern trust. The fundamental idea present dow trust is that of the exploitation of the many by the few, and of 'Red' Fagin, and a squadron of my intrusting my happiness to him. He Grant you will accompany me, and, it was against such an idea that the some coffee."

Are birds able to think and remem- | Gracchi died in Rome. In fact, all an-

But One Distinction. Mrs. J. G. Phelps Stokes (Rose

Pastor) said in a recent address in In the following March he set it at New York, apropos of certain dishon-"They tell a story about a man of

this type. It appears that, as he got "The millionaire grabbed the thief and looked around for a police officer

grasp, said: "'Ah, let me go! Come on now, let me go. Arter all, boss, the only

Then the thief, squirmingly in his

A Weak Rejainder. "Our landlady was guilty of an as onscious bit of humor today."

"What was it?" "One of the boarders asked for punch, and she said she never served strong drinks, but she would give til

RICH IN THREE YEARS

EXPERIENCES OF A BRITISH IM-MIGRANT IN CANADA-WEST.

The following straightforward statement needs no comment to add to its force and effect. It appears in a recent issue of the Liverpool Mer-

H. Patterson, of Nutana, Saskatchewan, Canada, when he arrived from Liverpool, had "Six of us to support," to use his own phraseology, and his funds were getting low. He secured a homestead 22 miles out from Sundurn, and started living on it April 15, 1907. The previous fall he put all his money, \$137, into a shack and lot, making sure of a home. As cook and caterer in a local hotel he made \$75 a month, and out of this had some savings out of which he paid his breaking and improvements on the homestead. The shack was sold to good advantage. Then Mr. Patterson tells the story after he had removed his family to the homestead:

stood over me, anticipating my every

want. He might have been a wax fig-

ure, so mechanically did he operate.

and the sentinel never for an instant

I had picked up almost the last

crumb, toying with it in desperation,

when a voice spoke apparently from

the head of the stair. The Ranger

instant a paper pellet was crushed into

my hand. Instinctively my fingers

closed over it, and as the guard turned

back again, gruffly ordering us to

hurry up. Peter was at the opposite

side of the table gathering up the

l leaned back watching him, clutching

Quck, Now, Yer Damn Rebel," He

Me One, an' Here's the Rope!"

hand, until he passed out with his

tray, and the door clicked behind him.

Not once did he glance toward me, or

acknowledge my pressure. Fearful

lest I might be spied upon, my hear.

beating wildly in anticipation, I lay

down in the bunk with face to the

wall, and unrolled the pellet. It con-

tained but a few words, hastily scrib-

The hours of that afternoon dragge

I pressed my face against the bars

striving to look into the night, my

only reward the glimpse of a few dis-

tant stars. Suddenly, as I stood there,

running toward the back of the house.

but a moment later I heard the sounds

The light of a lantern in his hand

came with food or wood.

Said Hoarsely; "Be Up an' Lam

"For the first month life was so strange and new that I hadn't time to think of anything, only fixing up our new home. I was so 'green' to farm life that I didn't know the difference between wheat and oats (I do now)! Between working out, cropping my place, and with my gun, we managed can visit when I choose, and walk as far to live comfortably for the three years, which time was required to put in my duties. I had accumulated quite a stock of horses, cows, pigs, fowls, and machinery in the three years.

ent to my land, so took a few days' and it made me a well woman. My holidays to Saskatoon to locate a health was all broken down, the doctors purchased homestead (viz., 12s. per said I must have an operation, and I was acre) from the Government. Instead | ready to go to the hospital, but dreaded it of getting the purchased homestead, so that I began taking your Compound. I secured a half section (320 acres) I got along so well that I gave up the on the Saskatchewan River for \$25 doctors and was saved from the operaper acre on easy terms, nine years' tion."-Mrs. CHARLES MOORE, R. R. payments with a cash payment of No. 3, Murrayville, Ill. \$1,000. I mortgaged my first homestead, obtained chattel mortgages on my stock, and on December 24th, 1909, took possession; on June 10, 1910, I sold out again for \$40 per acre, clearing, besides my crop (140 acres), \$4,800. I also sold my first homestead, clearing \$1,800 and two Saskatoon town lots, which we value at \$1,000 each today. We placed all our capital in another farm (river frontage) and some trackage lots (60), also a purchased homestead (river frontage). I remained as Manager of the Farm I had sold on a three years' contract at a fine salary and house, garden, and numerous privileges.

"So by the time my three years have expired, with my investments and the increased value of my frontage and lots. I am hoping to have a clear profit on my \$137 investment of \$50,000. My land doesn't eat anything, and it is nearly all paid for. I hold a good position (and secure)"-

Choosing a Wife.

An old Virginia gentleman who said he knew the way to pick a wife was willing to recommend it to young men. His advice is: See how she looks in themselves along with exasperating the morning! The old Virginia genslowness, as I listened for hoofbeats. tleman, when getting married himself imagining every sound the approach sent his valet across the country to of returning horsemen. With no take a look at two sisters in the early longer any doubt of her intention, my morning. One looked well and one apprehension riveted itself on the pos didn't. One found a husband. One sibility of the British getting back dicn't. So, ladies, beware! these facts before darkness gave opportunity for ere important if true. And true they putting her plans into execution. He as sure as you are women. Men Darkness closed me in, but no one hate a woman who looks frowsy in the morning.

Final and Fatal Question. Bobby was in an especially trying mood, and had asked so many questions as to bring upon himself stern parental command to be silent. By and by, however, he so humbly solicited permission to speak that this was reluctantly granted. And this was the time when poor Bobby put his foot into it with a vengeance.

"I only wanted to ask," he said, meckly, "what made your hair all come out, papa? Will I lose mine, too, when it's ripe?"

A Mistaken Idea. 'The storm caused me a great deal a suffering by breaking all the windows in my house." "Why, I always understood that

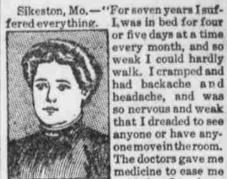
pane-less operation." Way of Words. "I must say this looks like sharp

breaking windows was a perfectly

"It does-that's flat."

WOMEN SHOULD BE PROTECTED

Against So Many Surgical Operations. How Mrs. Bethune and Mrs. Moore Escaped.



fered everything. Lwas in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramped and had backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me

at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do my own housework, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I as any ordinary woman, any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl."-Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

Murrayville, Ill .- "I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound "In October, 1909, I secured my pat- for a very bad case of female trouble





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Pettits some Eve was Salve

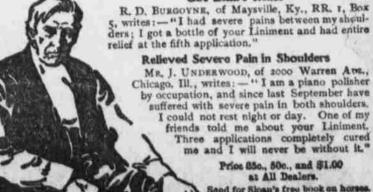
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